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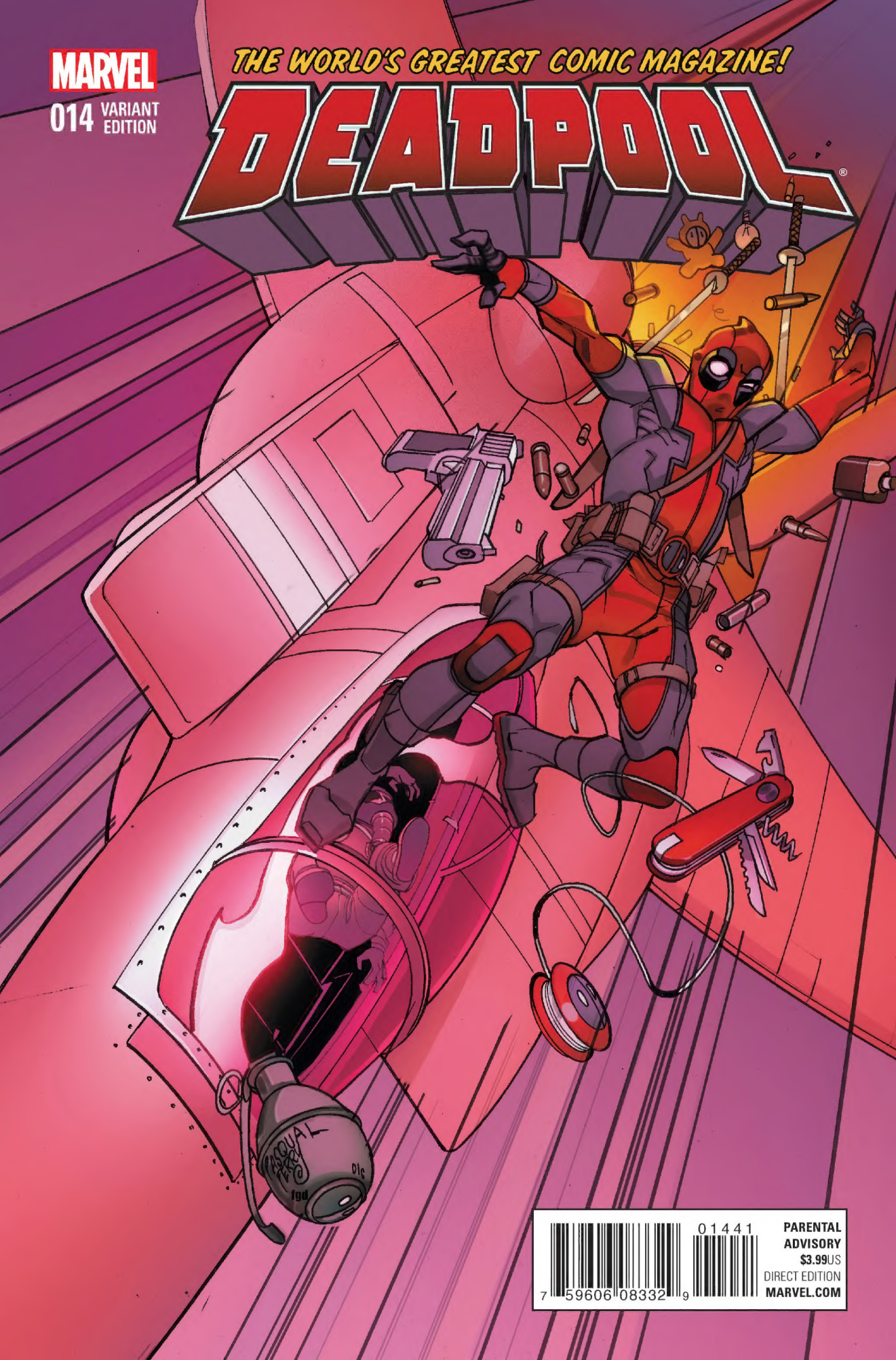
DEADPOOL


MARVEL
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THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
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CIVIL WAR II

DEADPOOL

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR...SMELLY PERSON...POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. SOMEHOW, DESPITE MAKING HIS MONEY AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME ONE OF THE MOST BELOVED "HEROES" IN THE WORLD.

RECENTLY, WADE HAS PUT TOGETHER A TEAM CALLED "THE MERCS FOR MONEY," OSTENSIBLY TO TAKE MERCENARY JOBS FOR...MONEY. UNFORTUNATELY, WITH WADE MORE AND MORE CONCERNED WITH HIS AVENGERS TEAM, THE MONEY HAS NOT BEEN TOO FORTHCOMING FOR THE MERCS. AND, OH MY GOSH, I AM HAVING A VISION OF THE FUTURE...THIS MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.

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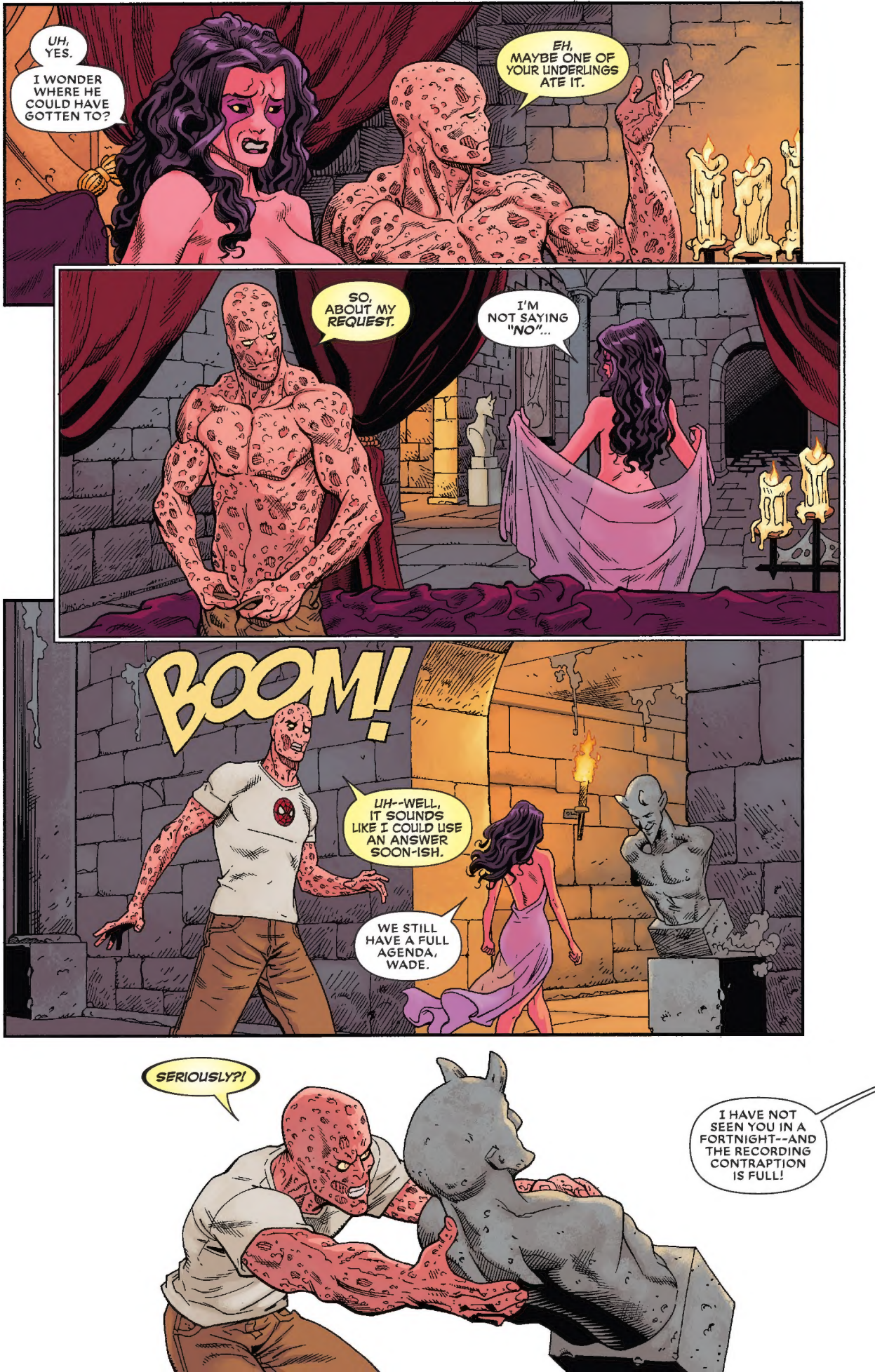
WELCOME HOME, HUSBAND. IT'S NICE TO HAVE YOU.
ALWAYS NICE TO BE HAD.
HEY, SHIKLAH, WHAT'S UP WITH THE HAIR?
DID YOU GET A DOG?


UH, YES.
I WONDER WHERE HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN TO?
EH, MAYBE ONE OF YOUR UNDERLINGS ATE IT.
SO, ABOUT MY REQUEST.
I'M NOT SAYING "NO"...
BOOM!
UH--WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE I COULD USE AN ANSWER SOON-ISH.
WE STILL HAVE A FULL AGENDA, WADE.
SERIOUSLY?!
I HAVE NOT SEEN YOU IN A FORTNIGHT--AND THE RECORDING CONTRAPTION IS FULL!

MY BANNER IS A FLAYED MAN. DOES THAT MAKE YOU SCARED?
I LOVE HIM.
IT DOESN'T RAIN DOWN HERE, WHY ARE THERE GUTTERS? OR LEAVES?
BA-DOOM!
WHY DOES MY SHIRT HAVE TO BE OFF?
MORE RUBBING, LESS TALKING.
PLEASE.
CAN WE GO UP TO THE SURFACE NOW?
OH, VERY WELL.
ASSEMBLE MY FORCES!
OH YEAH!
WE SHALL RISE TO DEFEND THIS PLANET FROM DESTRUCTION!
THIS IS DEADPOOL. I'M ROLLING FROM THE MONSTER METROPOLIS WITH REINFORCEMENTS.
HOW'S IT LOOK TOPSIDE?

IT'S PRETTY LOUD AND EARTHQUAKEY DOWN HERE.

ES QUE... MÉXICO ME NECESITA.

WE DID IT! THE THREAT IS OVER UP HERE. SITUATION NORMAL. HOW ARE YOU?

TERROR'S FULL OF CRAP. THE SITUATION'S *NOT GOOD,* DEADPOOL.

WHATEVER THAT THING IS-- IT'S ON THE MOVE!

YOU KNOW WHAT? I WANNA GO BACK TO OBSCURITY NOW.

I'M WITH YOU.

DOES THIS MEAN RENTS WILL FINALLY GO DOWN?

SHUT UP, SLAPSTICK.

MASACRE

TERROR

STINGRAY

FOOLKILLER

SOLO

SLAPSTICK

DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT TO CALL THIS GUY?
GALAC-GUS?
WHAT POSSIBLE DIFFERENCE COULD IT MAKE?
SHIKLAH DOESN'T CARE. WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK?
GUYS? HELLO?
NOT SURE. THE INHUMANS DROPPED A DIME TO THE AVENGERS.
THE ONLY THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS, HOW DID YOU KNOW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?
I TURNED DEADPOOL'S CHANNEL OFF SO WE COULD HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.
OH, YEAH--WHAT ABOUT?
I'M FEELING OVERCOME BY THE "ENTREPRENEURIAL SPIRIT."
YEAH! IF WE LIVE THROUGH THE DAY--
--WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT THAT!
SKREEASH

HELP!!!
¡VENGO AHORA!
¡POR FIN, UNA DAMA EN PELIGRO!
¡PUAJ!
¡ENCONTRÉ A UNA MUJER QUE SE PARECE A UNA DE LAS GOLDEN GIRLS!
WHAT?!
I'M ON MY WAY TO YOUR POSITION!
HANG ON! WATER INBOUND!
FWA-BOOM!
I'LL FORCE THE WATER ONTO THE FIRE!
GRRRARRGH!
AY YI YI!
TAKE ME TO ATLANTIC CITY!
HEADS UP, STINGRAY!

ALLEY-OOP!
=COUGH=
MY BABY!
GOTCHA!
CUTE KID!
MY TELEPORTER SORT OF DISRUPTS YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM.
AEEEI!
I TRY NOT TO TELEPORT BABIES. BY THE WAY, THE NAME'S BOURNE...
POP
...JAMES BOURNE.
I DON'T SEE A WEDDING RING. SINGLE MOM?
I KNOW HOW DIFFIC--
=WRETCH=
YEAH, I HAVE THAT EFFECT ON WOMEN SOMETIMES. EITHER THAT, OR IT WAS THE TELEPORTING NAUSEA.

THERE'S SOMEBODY TRAPPED IN ONE OF THESE OLD-TIMEY UBER CARS!
I'LL GET YOU OUT--BUT NEW CAREFUL NOT TO JOSTLE THE WIRE, IF--
GUGHNNHGNNG
BLAZE
WHY HAS DEATH FORSAKEN ME?
GIVE ME MY BABY!
YOU'RE WELCOME, MA'AM. BY THE BY, YOU SEEM TO HAVE SOMETHING ON YOUR SHIRT.
GUYS! *GUYS!* MECHA-MARSHMALLOW MAN IS COMING THIS WAY!
GANS PUB

DON'T SWEAT IT. THE BIG BRAINS HAVE A PLAN FOR THIS. OR WE'RE ALL ABOUT TO DIE. EITHER WAY. WE'RE FINE.

WHAT'S THE BIG PLAN?

I HAVE NO IDEA-- BUT IT'S *MAGICAL!*

"DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE AVENGERS OF THE SUPERNATURAL HAVE IT COVERED.

"WELL, EITHER THAT, OR WE'RE REBOOTING AGAIN.

"IS THAT WARPATH OVER THERE? IS THAT A GOOD SIGN OR A BAD SIGN?

"HEY, THE WHAMMY WORKED!"

IT'S OVER!

OH, GOD--WE'RE ALIVE!

THANK YOU, SPIDER-MEN!

NO-NOBODY'S EVER HUGGED ME BEFORE!

OI!

NICE JOB, MERCS!

MMPH.

YUCK.

SERIOUSLY, WHAT KIND OF BREED DID YOU GET?

OH, HEY-- VICTORY BASH AT STARK TOWER!

WHOA, GUYS!

THE BEST PARTIES ARE THE ONES WHERE EVERYONE ALMOST DIED!

AND NOW WE PARTY AT STARK TOWER!

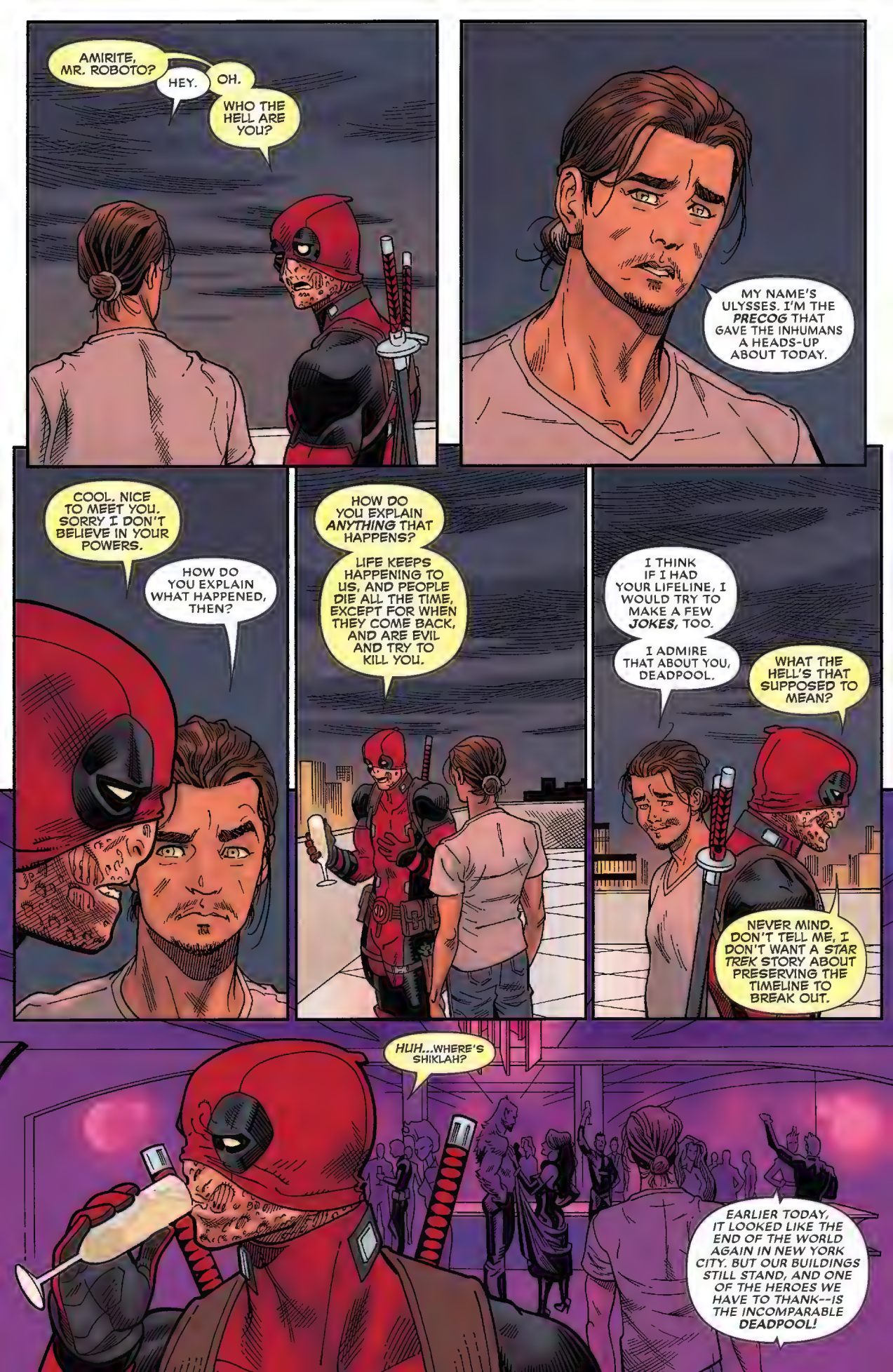
SORRY, I ONLY GOT A "*PLUS-ONE.*"

BUT... WE...

I'M GONNA KILL HIM.
NOT HERE.
TOO MANY WITNESSES.
WHO CARES ABOUT WITNESSES? I'LL KILL THEM, TOO.
I THINK THE REAL PROBLEM IS THE "LADY" ON HIS ARM.
SHE'D EAT US WHOLE.
A LO MEJOR ES TIEMPO QUE ABRIMOS UN NEGOCIO DE NOSOTROS.
SHHK
YOU KNOW, WE CAN BLAME DEADPOOL--OR WE CAN BLAME OURSELVES FOR BEIN' TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF BY DEADPOOL.
MAYBE IT'S TIME WE WENT INTO BUSINESS FOR OURSELVES.
¿NO ACABO DE DECIR ESO?

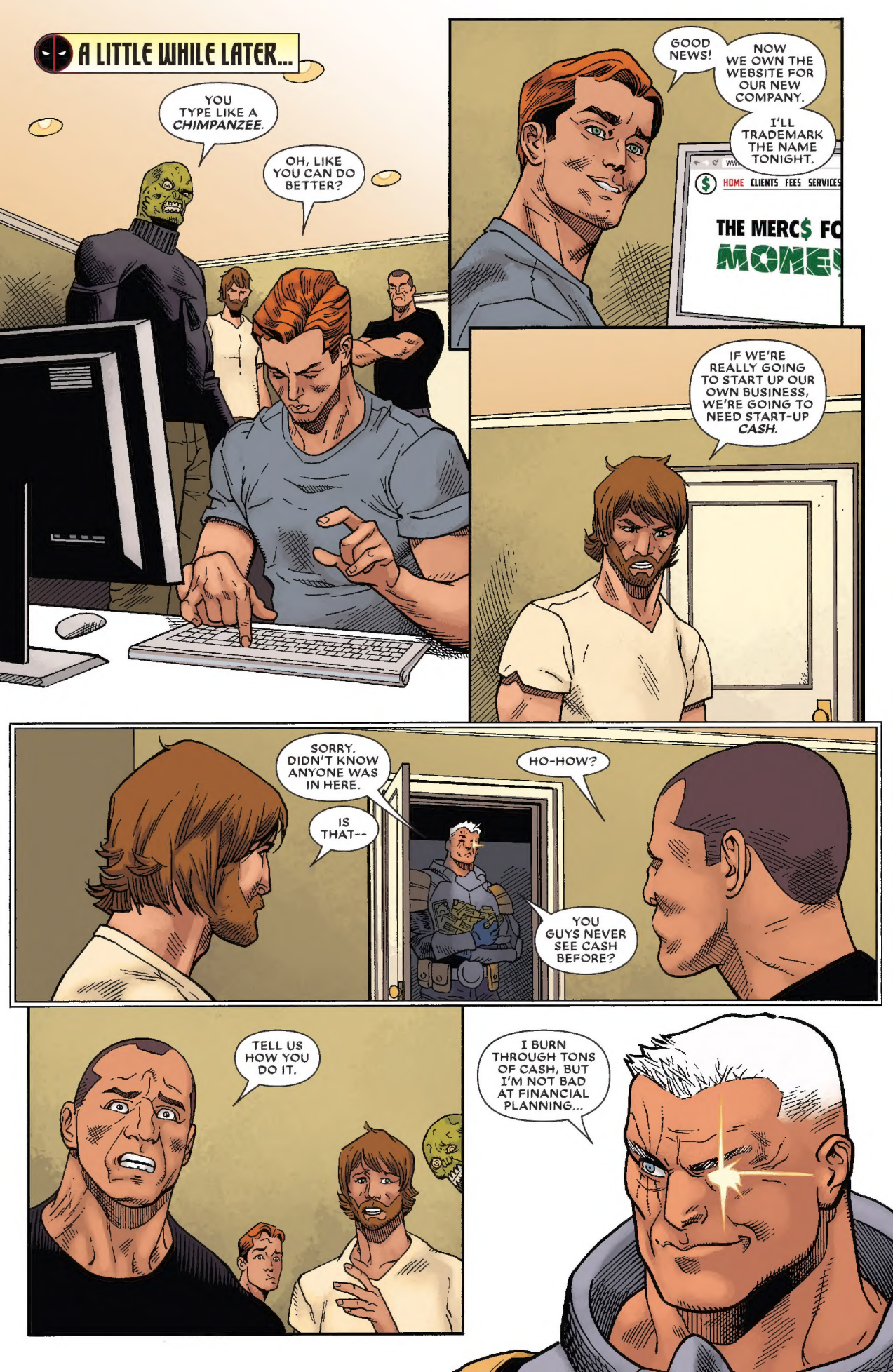
ROUGH DAY, FELLAS?
CRAM IT, CABLE. AREN'T YOU LATE FOR THE *AVENGERS* PARTY?
IS THAT SOME KIND OF A *JOKE?* YOU THINK I'D HANG OUT AND PLAY JENGA IN THAT STUPID TOWER?
NO. JUST. *UH.*
NEVER MIND.
MAN, THAT GUY IS A *HARD-ASS.*
I HATE DEADPOOL, I HATE HIS TOYS, AND I EVEN HATE HIS STUPID TIME-TRAVELING FRIENDS...

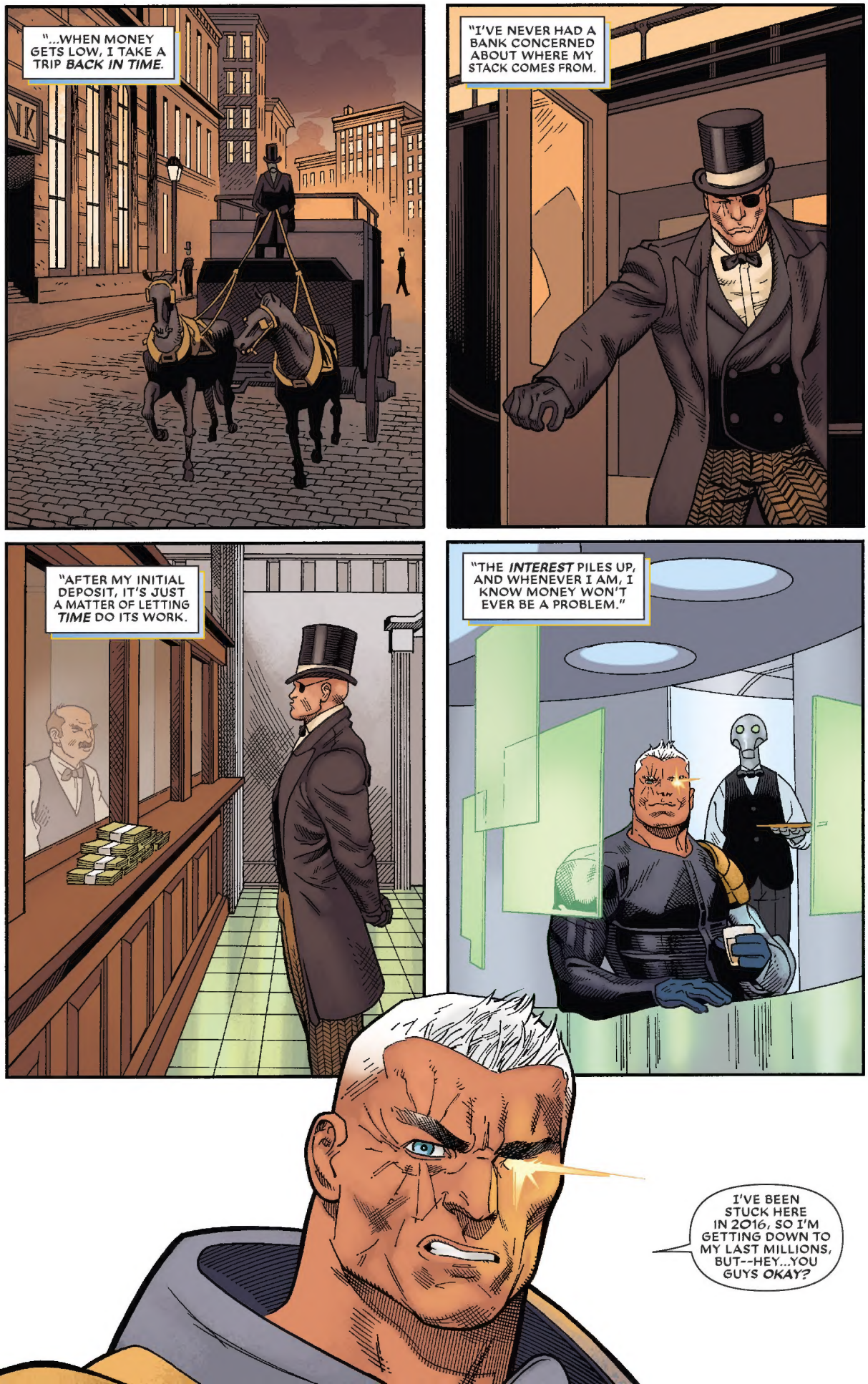
"...THE NEXT TIME THE AVENGERS HAVE AN EMERGENCY I WANNA WATCH AS THANOS PUNCHES THEM ALL TO DEATH."
SO, VISION, HOW DID WE GET A HEADS-UP ABOUT TODAY'S ATTACK?
IT APPEARS WE HAD SOME PRECOGNITIVE HELP COURTESY OF THE INHUMANS.
SERIOUSLY? A PRECOG? &#$%.
I GUESS WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO START WATCHING WHO WE MURDER, AMIRITE?
...MURDER IS WRONG.
HAH!
IT'S JUST US MURDER-BOTS TALKING. NO NEED TO BE SHY.
BESIDES, I DON'T BELIEVE IN ANY SOOTHSAYING CRAP. NOBODY CAN PREDICT MY FUTURE!
I BELIEVE THE INHUMAN IS ABLE TO COLLATE THAT AMBIENT DATA AND POSSIBILITIES OF THE UNIVERSE AND COME UP WITH A REASONABLE CONCLUSION ABOUT OUR NEAR FUTURE.
EH, STILL DON'T BUY IT.
ISN'T YOUR FRIEND CABLE A PRECOG?
YEAH, BUT YOU KNOW, PFFT. IT'S ALL JUST KIND OF...I DON'T WANT TO BE RUDE, BUT DOES ANY OF THAT EVER PAN OUT?
ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT THERE'S SOMEBODY THAT KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO THOSE YOUNG AVENGERS IN THERE?
WE'D NEVER LET KIDS JOIN UP IF WE KNEW ALL THE HORRIBLE THINGS THAT WOULD HAPPEN!
HMM.
NOW IS A WONDERFUL TIME TO DEPLOY THE "IRISH EXIT" MANEUVER THAT CAPTAIN ROGERS IS SO FOND OF.
NOBODY CAN PREDICT WHAT I'M GONNA DO, BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO!


AMIRITE, MR. ROBOTO?
HEY.
OH.
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
MY NAME'S ULYSSES. I'M THE *PRECOG* THAT GAVE THE INHUMANS A HEADS-UP ABOUT TODAY.
COOL. NICE TO MEET YOU. SORRY I DON'T BELIEVE IN YOUR POWERS.
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED, THEN?
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN *ANYTHING* THAT HAPPENS?
LIFE KEEPS HAPPENING TO US, AND PEOPLE DIE ALL THE TIME, EXCEPT FOR WHEN THEY COME BACK, AND ARE EVIL AND TRY TO KILL YOU.
I THINK IF I HAD YOUR LIFELINE, I WOULD TRY TO MAKE A FEW *JOKES*, TOO.
I ADMIRE THAT ABOUT YOU, DEADPOOL.
WHAT THE HELL'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
NEVER MIND. DON'T TELL ME, I DON'T WANT A *STAR TREK* STORY ABOUT PRESERVING THE TIMELINE TO BREAK OUT.
HUH...WHERE'S SHIKLAH?
*EARLIER TODAY, IT LOOKED LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD AGAIN IN NEW YORK CITY. BUT OUR BUILDINGS STILL STAND, AND ONE OF THE HEROES WE HAVE TO THANK--IS THE INCOMPARABLE **DEADPOOL!***

THE AVENGERS AND INHUMANS COMBINED TO MAKE SHORT WORK OF TODAY'S THREAT--AND NOW THEY'RE CELEBRATING THE WIN IN STYLE.
FACT NEWS
STARK
THE BIG TEAMS OF HEROES ARE ALWAYS QUICK TO CLAIM CREDIT FOR SAVING THE DAY, BUT LET ME TELL YOU: MANY NEW YORKERS WOULD BE DEAD TODAY WERE IT NOT FOR THE WORK OF DEADPOOL AND HIS HIRELINGS.
YOU'RE NOT MY TEMPO, FLATTOP!
I CAN'T HEAR DEADPOOL OVER THE ROTORS, BUT NO DOUBT HE'S HAPPY WE'RE SHINING A LIGHT ON HIS EFFORTS.
THIS IS J. JONAH JAMESON REPORTING FOR THE FACT CHANNEL, LIVE FROM NEW YORK--THE CITY THAT'S STILL ON ITS FEET BECAUSE OF DEADPOOL!
"HIRELINGS"?!
FACT
IT'S NO WONDER THE CRIMSON MERCENARY IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR HEROES.
BREAKING NEWS! NEW YORKERS REJOICE AFTER CITY IS SAVED
EADPOOL, AND FRIENDS, CELEBRATE AFTER VICTORY...

SPIDER-MAN COULD LEARN A THING OR TWO FRO
BZZT
SKREASH
DEADPOOL DIDN'T DO A DAMN THING TODAY!
C'MON, GUYS! YOU CAN'T DESTROY DEADPOOL'S STUFF!
SHUT YER TRAP, ADSIT. DEADPOOL HAS ENOUGH MONEY.
WHAKKSH
YOU GUYS CAN TAKE IT OUT OF THE PAYCHECK THAT THIS OUTFIT NEVER SEEMS TO HAVE FOR ME.
I'M IN THE SAME BOAT! MY CHECKS ARE LATE, TOO. MY POINT IS-- WHY DESTROY THE TV WHEN YOU CAN TAKE IT HOME OR PAWN IT?
YOU GUYS GOTTA MAKE BETTER DECISIONS.
IN FACT, SO DO I.
I QUIT. I'M GOING BACK TO S.H.I.E.L.D.
YOU KNOW, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...WE SHOULD START OUR OWN BUSINESS.
MADRE DE DIOS... NADIE ME ESCUCHA.


A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
YOU TYPE LIKE A CHIMPANZEE.
OH, LIKE YOU CAN DO BETTER?
GOOD NEWS!
NOW WE OWN THE WEBSITE FOR OUR NEW COMPANY.
I'LL TRADEMARK THE NAME TONIGHT.
HOME CLIENTS FEES SERVICES
THE MERC$ FO
MONE
IF WE'RE REALLY GOING TO START UP OUR OWN BUSINESS, WE'RE GOING TO NEED START-UP CASH.
SORRY. DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS IN HERE.
IS THAT--
HO-HOW?
YOU GUYS NEVER SEE CASH BEFORE?
TELL US HOW YOU DO IT.
I BURN THROUGH TONS OF CASH, BUT I'M NOT BAD AT FINANCIAL PLANNING...


"...WHEN MONEY GETS LOW, I TAKE A TRIP *BACK IN TIME*.
"I'VE NEVER HAD A BANK CONCERNED ABOUT WHERE MY STACK COMES FROM.
"AFTER MY INITIAL DEPOSIT, IT'S JUST A MATTER OF LETTING *TIME* DO ITS WORK.
"THE *INTEREST* PILES UP, AND WHENEVER I AM, I KNOW MONEY WON'T EVER BE A PROBLEM."
I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE IN 2016, SO I'M GETTING DOWN TO MY LAST MILLIONS, BUT--HEY...YOU GUYS *OKAY?*

CABLE, WE GOT A *PROPOSITION* FOR YOU!
WHATEVER IT IS--NO.
ANY CHANCE YOU WANT TO START A NEW *CABLE AND THE SIX-PACK?*
NO.
WE CAN BE THE *NEW* NEW MUTANTS.
NO.
WELL, WE'RE STILL FIRING DEADPOOL.
THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP. I'LL DUCK OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE BULLETS START FLYING.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

DEADPOOL 15